Recorder's Office

THE DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

THE PEOPLE'S NEWSPAPER: — DEVOTED TO EDUCATION, RELIGION, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, MINING, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC. — INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS.

VOL IV. DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO., CAL., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1863. NO. 30.

DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORING BY
E. B. BOUST.
OFFICE, ON SACRAMENTO STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

TERMS:

For one year, (IN ADVANCE)..... $6 00
" Six months,..... 3 50
" Three months,..... 2 50
Single copies,..... 25

Unless express notice be given to the contrary, the paper will be continued after the time paid for has expired.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

☞ Business Letters or Communications should be addressed to THE DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

ADVERTISING RATES:

One square of ten lines, first insertion,..... $3 00
Each subsequent insertion,..... 1 00

☞ A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year or quarter.

☞ All transient advertisements must be accompanied with the money.☜

No communication of a personal nature will be inserted unless paid for double the usual advertising rates.

☞ Advertisements should be marked the number of insertions desired, otherwise they will be published till ordered out, and payment enforced.

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Editorial Notices, calling attention to advertisements, or any enterprise to benefit individual interest will be charged for at the rate of thirty cents a line.

Special Notices will be charged one-half more than regular advertisements.

☞ Advertisements in order to appear the same week must be sent in by Tuesday afternoon.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted without charge.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

District Court, 11th Judicial District.—Hon. B. F. Myres, Judge. Meets at Auburn on the second Monday in January, April, and July, and the third Monday in October.

COUNTY COURT AND COURT OF SESSIONS.—E. H. Vandecar, Judge. Meets on the fourth Monday in January and May, and the Second Monday in September.

PROBATE COURT.—Meets on the fourth Monday in each month.

SUPERVISORS.

District No. 1.....Jas. R. Rogers,
" No. 2.....D. W. Madden.
" No. 3.....Michael Fannon.

POST OFFICES IN PLACER COUNTY.

Auburn	A. N. Gambell,	P. M
Coon Creek	D. B. Good,	"
Dutch Flat	C. B. Plummer	"
Damascus	T. Moreland,	"
Forest Hill	R. Parkhurst,	"
Grizzly Bear House	E. D. C. Foskett,	"
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Todd's Valley	J. M. Miner,	"
Virginia	G. D. Aldrich	"
Yankee Jim's	Wm. Duck	"

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. B. BOUST, Justice of the Peace, Township No. 4. Office on Sacramento street, Dutch Flat.

S. A. MILLER, Constable, Township No. 4, and General Agent and Collector. Notes or accounts placed in his hands will receive promt attention.—Office on Sacramento street, Dutch Flat. may21

D. H. PETTESON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office opposite the Express Office, Main street, Iowa Hill. 1-tf

B. ARNOLD, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Main street, Dutch Flat. 1-tf

HALE & ANDERSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, office in the brick building, next door to the County Hospital, Auburn, Cal. 32-tf

O. HAMILTON, District Attorney. THOS. H. WILLIAMS

HAMILTON & WILLIAMS, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Auburn, Cal. ma21

C. A. TWEED. E. L. Craig.

TWEED & CRAIG, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Will practice in all the courts of Placer and the adjoining counties. Office in Auburn, in Judge Myres' building, Court street, next to the Temple Saloon. may14 tf

H. W. NELSON,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Office, one door above the theater, Main street, Dutch Flat, Cal. [no20-tf]

WM. C. JONES,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Will practice Medicine in Dutch Flat and vicinity. Office next door to the Dutch Flat Water Co.'s Office, Dutch Flat. aug. 14, 1862-tf.

DR. J. M. CHILDS,
Mechanical and Surgical Dentist,
IS PREPARED TO PERFORM all operations pertaining to Dentistry in a first class manner. Office—On Main Street, first door above Willets Store, Dutch Flat. Dec. 20-tf.

W. & P. NICHOLLS,
BANKERS,
Main Street, Dutch Flat, California.

Highest price paid for Gold Dust.

They also draw on
SACRAMENTO & SAN FRANCISCO, FREE,
—AND ON—
NEW YORK AND LONDON.
ADVANCES made on gold dust for coinage. m21

E. HUBBARD.....E. M. HALL.....B. C. ALLEN.

HALL & ALLEN,
BANKERS,
AUBURN, TODD'S VALLEY AND EUTCH FLAT.
Placer County, California.

Pay the highest price for Gold Dust, Make advances on Gold Dust consigned for Assay or Coinage. Attend to collections and remittances, and transact General Banking Business

ESTABLISHED 1760.
PETER LORILLARD,
Snuff & Tobacco Manufacturer
16 & 18 CHAMBERS ST.,
(Formerly 42 Chatham Street, New York,)

Would call the attention of Dealers to the articles of his manufacture, viz:

BROWN SNUFF.

Macaboy,	Demigros,
Fine Rappee,	Pure Virginia,
Coarse Rappee,	Nachitoches,
American Gentleman,	Copenhagan.

YELLOW SNUFF.

Scotch,	Honey Dew Scotch,
High Toast Scotch	Fresh Honey Dew Scotch,
Irish High Toast, or Lundyfoot,	Fresh Scotch.

☞ ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE LARGE REDUCTION IN PRICES OF FINE-CUT CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCOS, WHICH WILL BE FOUND OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

TOBACCO.

SMOKING.	FINE CUT CHEWING.	SMOKING.
Long,	P. A. L., or plain,	S. Jago
No. 1,	Cavendish, or Sweet,	Spanish,
No. 2,	Sweet Scented Oronoco,	Canaster,
1 & 2 mixed,	Tin Foil Cavendish,	Turkish
Granulated.		

N. B.—A circular of prices will be sent on application. May 21.-1y

SAFES! SAFES!
F. TILLMAN,
No. 90 BATTERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

SOLE Agent for TILTON & McFARLAND'S celebrated Fire Proof and Burglar Safes. This Safe is well known in the market for its unsurpassed fire-proof quality, having withstood in California, as well as in the East, the hottest fires known. We can refer to endless certificates from parties in our mining towns, where these Safes have been subject to the most severe tests of its fire-proof qualities. The Safes are secured by our Combination Lock. This Lock is in every respect the most secure one in use; it requires the key and combination to open the Safe. If the key should be abstracted from tee owner, it would be perjectly useless to the possessor without his knowing the combination, or mentall key, which the owner carries in his head. To those in want of a reliable Safe we offer the above cheaper than any other in the market.

A large assortment on hand and to arrive.

6m F. TILLMAN, 90 Battery st.

WIRE ROPE:
Is 75 Per Cent. CHEAPER!
THAN ANY OTHER KIND OF ROPE—WHY?
BECAUSE, Compared with any other Rope of equal strength, it is from FOUR to SIX times MORE DURABLE!
BECAUSE, it is FORTY per cent LIGHTER!
BECAUSE, it is less than ONE-HALF the Diameter, and only ONE SIXTH of the BULK!
BECAUSE, it is FIVE TIMES the strength of the same size of the HEMP ROPE!
BECAUSE, it does not STRETCH or SHRINK, in dry or wet weather!
BECAUSE, it does not ABSORB WATER, and double its original WEIGHT!
BECAUSE, it is as PLIABLE as the other rope of equal strength.

Wire Rope is the ONLY KIND of Rope that can be used to ADVANTAGE, for Hoisting from deep shafts and inclined planes, for long Pump Ropes, Derrick Guy Ropes, Ferry Ropes, &c., &c. Those who are once given our Wire Ropes a trial will USE NO OTHER, at any price.

Circulars giving scales of weights and strength prices, testimonials, &c., will be forwarded by addressing the manufacturers, or their agents through out the State. A. S. HALLIDIE & CO.,
oct 16-3m 412 Clay street, San Francisco.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE,
SANSOME STREET,
Opposite the American Theater,
San Francisco.
S. H. SEYMOUR.....Proprietor.

THE UNDERSIGNED, LONG CONNECTED with the establishment as Book-keeper, begs leave respectsuily to inform the old patrons of the house, and the public generally, that he has leased from Mr. Bailey Sargent,

THIS MAGNIFICENT ESTABLISHMENT,

which will in future be entirely under his management and control, and where he will be pleased to see his old friends and the traveling public. He flatters himself that his experience in the business, and his long acquaintance with the people of California, will be a guarantee that no one will leave his house dissatisfied, and he pledges himself to spare no pains or expense in providing every means for the comfort and satisfaction of his guests,

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE is so well known to the people of California, that it seems almost unnecessary to say anything in praise, either of the building or its location. The Proprietor will only remark that it is inferior to no house in the State in all the requirements of a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, being in a central location and easy of access from all parts of the city. The ROOMS are large and WELL VENTILATED, and furnished with Spring Mattresses. Water has been introduced into all part of the house.

BATH ROOMS on the premises for the convenience of families.

Two Coaches are attached to the Hotel to convey passengers to and from the steamers.
my35-3m SIMON H. SEYMOUR.

BLANKS! BLANKS!
AN EXCELLENT assortment of Legal Blanks just printed at the EQUIRER office, such as DEEDS, MORTGAGES, SUMMONS, EXECUTIONS, ATTACHMENTS, WARRANTS AND SUBPŒNAS.
All the blanks printed at this office have been revised by one of the most eminent lawyers in the State.

THOMAS BOYCE'S
ADVERTISING AGENCY,
North-east corner of Montgomery and Washington streets, San Francisco. Agent for the following papers:

ENQUIRER, Dutch Flat.
Butte Record, Oroville,
Republican, Shasta,
Sierra Citizen, Downieville,
Tribune, San Jose,
Placer Herald, Auburn,
Union Democrat, Sonora,
San Andreas Independant,
Amador Sentinel, Jackson,
Mountain Messenger, La Porte,
Crescent City Herald,
Mariposa Democrat,
Pacific Sentinel, Santa Cruz,

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS AUTHORIZED TO make surveys and obtain policies against loss by fire, in the following well-known and responsible companies:

Metropolitan, - -	New York City.
Corn Exchange, - -	New York City.
City of Hartford, - -	Hartford.

Policies in either of the above companies renewed on the shortest notice.
Aug. 13.-tf E. B. BOUST, Local Agent.

BLANKS, TRUST DEEDS, AND CERTIFICATES OF INCORPORATION, for sale at this office.

ASTRAY AT RAPPAHANNOCK.

AN INCIDENT IN THE PRESENT WAR.

We talked of Brock Edmonds. His strange disappearance had been the theme of the mess, since his departure for the Rappahannock, a week before. Brave, scrupulous, and loyal, all who knew him well rejected indignantly the imputation that he had gone over to the enemy. He was a Virginian, it was said, and must forsooth be false; his affianced was the daughter of a Confederate colonel, and to be true in love, he must forswear his country. Meaner men had superseded him in the staff, and he had revenged himself by perjury and desertion. But tho' these paltry libels had obtained circulation and acceptance, we,—his staff companions—who had known him in camp, in perilous enterprise, and in the painful march, defended his honor as our own.

We were sitting beneath the canopy or "fly" of the mess-tent, recreating ourselves with whiskey and pipes. It was the eighth night since the departure of our comrade, and we missed his ready just, his loud, infectious laugh, his uniform courtesy and generosity. The war had come at last to Warrenton Springs, and the encampments of an immense army whitened the surrounding hills. Federal sentries paced up and down the massive portico of the hotel; cannon were planted in all the lanes; cavalry horses trampled garden and orchard; and the Spring was become a lavatory for thousands of wanton soldiers.

We had been a fortnight at the Springs, and the monotony of our tenure had been varied by but a single incident—the loss of Brock Edmonds. The circumstances relating to his departure were mysterious and alarming. He had been called to the General's tent late in the afternoon, and entrusted with a verbal order to one of the brigade commanders, whose quarters were at Rappahannock, a railway station on the river of the same name, eighteen miles distant. He had reached his destination at nine o'clock, delivered his instructions, punctually, and obtained the countersign of the day. Returning, he had passed a guard five miles from Rappahannock, and had stopped to light pipe at a picket-fire, still further on, complaining, in the latter case, that his horse was a trifle lame. He was, to all appearance, sober, and expressed himself as resolved to get back to headquarters by midnight. But subsequently, no man in the army had encountered him, and traces of neither rider nor horse had been discovered, though diligrat inquiries had been made far and wide. His capture by the enemy was improbable, for our picket-posts were so close and continuous, that the lines were considered to be impervious. No bodies of Southern troops were contiguous; and though the Virginians within the lines were sullen and hostile, it was believed that only a few aged and infirm people remained, as the young and able bodied had departed to join the Confederate armies. The only plausible alternative was, that Brock Edmonds, knowing the location of our pickets, had avoides them, and escaped in the darkness to his Southern friends. The Richmond newspapers, however, which our outriders brought in daily, made no mention of Captain Edmonds, and no recent prisoners had heard anything of his desertion.

The conversation beneath the fly had turned upon the absent one. Thirteen young fellows were we, who had thrown up our several professions at the call to arms, and, unacquainted before, had met by assignment upon General B.'s staff. Five of us were Yankees, two were from New York, four were foreign adventurers who loved war for its own sake, and I was a Pennsylvanian, of Quaker descent.

"Heigh-ho!" said Wicklowe, turning off his fourth glass of spirits, "how we miss Brock's jolly laugh."

"Camp has become so insufferably dull," said Bigswig, "that I shall resume the old biz," and throw up my commission."

Bigswig had been a junior partner in a dry-goods house, but took to the sword as naturally as to the scissors.

"If it isn't positive conceit to repeat anything that Brock—poor old boy—has done so well before, I will sing his Chickahominy song," said Chockmer, ever anxious to exhibit his vocal powers.

"I pray ze," said Saint Pierre, with a supplicatory grimace, "do not, Monsieur Chockmare."

"Go on," said Wicklowe, drinking again, "anything is preferable to this horrible silence."

As Chockmer's wheezy notes rang out on the night, I saw the glare of camp-fires reddening the woods and sky; I heard the clatter of bayonets at the hour of guard relief, and some of the negro servants singing sweetly sonorous choruses. The faint, hollow roll of a distant drum blended mystically with the rustle of the leaves overhead, and I saw in the distance the cloaked and stalwart sentinel striding before the general's tent. A horse stood saddled in one of the broad gravelled aisles, and I could hear the "tick, tick, tick," of the telegraph instrument in a Sibly canopy adjoinining.

A month had thus transformed one of the pleasantest of solitudes, and the hospitable grounds had been trampled by innumerable hoofs. There were great gaps in the fences, and coarse pencillings upon the walls of the fine old mansion. The furniture had been broken and used ta feed Vandal cook-fires. Desolation following in the wake of armies, had despoiled alike the fertility of nature and the improvements of man. How soon might retaliation affect our Northern homes as we had ruined these?

"Left'nant Mintlin!"

I turned toward the voice, at the repetition of my name, and recognized a tall, athletic orderly. As I faced him, he respectfully saluted, and said: "The general nades ye, sir, immediately, at his quarters."

The mess broke into a loud laugh, anticipating that some onorous duty would devolve upon me.

"There's twenty pages of a report to copy," said Bigswig.

"I lend to you my *leetle cherul, mon amie*," said Saint Pierre; you take one dam journey."

"Hadn't you as well worry down another 'smile' before you go?" said Wicklowe, copiously imbibing.

I replied carelessly, refilled my pipe, and followed the sergeant across a grass-plot and thro' a broken wicket, stood in the presence of the general. He was seated at a pine table, covered with maps, diagrams, and manuscripts, and the candle threw an imperfect light upon his handsome bronzed face, and broad, prominent forehead. A trunk, marked with his initials, and a small iron bedstead, with two camp-stools and a short wooden bench, comprised his furniture; but there was a picture of the Madonna, which never left him, suspended from a nail in the rear tent-pole. This picture had survived all mutations. He had carried it in the Mexican war, when but a lieutenant. It had hung in the halls of the Montezumas, when employed on clerk duties therein. At Fort Yuma, the Siberia of military stations, he had kept it in his quarters for five monotonous years; and when appointed colonel, early in the civil war, he had brought this picture across four thousand miles of plain and prairie.

"Sit down, Lieutenant Mintlin," he said curtly; as I took one of the chairs, he resumed his writing. I looked at the richly quilted saddle that lay at his feet, at the splendidly mounted sword thrown carelessly across his bed, at the holster and silver-plated pistols beneath his rubber-pillow. I studied the angles and fulness of the fine indurated form, and the severe and wrinkled countenance before me; and from the starred shoulder-bars and silvered beard of this hero of a score of battles, my eyes wandered magnetically to the pensive, melancholy picture of the Madonna—his companion in triumph, reverses, trials, and promotions. I trust that every soldier carries some such picture through his journeyings. My own Madonna was in Pennsylvania.

"Lieutenant," said he, in his quick, nervous manner, looking me directly in the eyes, "your horse is fresh and saddled!"

I looked through the opening of the tent at the sharp beat of hoofs, and beheld my pony, led by my own servant.

"I would not trouble you till it was necessary, but give you a part of the evening with your friends. There is your horse; here is a sealed envelope. You are to ride with all speed to Rappahannock."

A little leap of my heart, and a slight tremor of my lips, followed the announcement of this ill-omened name.

"And I may say," continued the general, in his curt, sententious way, "since I commonly take my aids into my confidence, that this paper contains the details of an order for an immediate advance. You are to ride direct to the quarters of General H., to deliver the envelope, and return to-night with his receipt and reply."

I bowed silently, and turned to go.

"Stop!" said he again, "it is eight o'clock; you must deliver the message by eleven. I shall not retire to-night. You will be back at three."

"It as a long and stony way," I said, hesitatingly, "and forty miles can scarcely be made in seven hours."

"It must be done," said he, shaking his beard; "the troops must be under way before midnight. Return upon a fresh horse. Good night."

I returned his salutation, but had scarcely got a yard from his quarters, when I heard the sharp call to return. As I stood before him again, he stared piercingly into my eyes, half impeachingly, half inquiringly.

"Am I to lose another aid?" he said, slowly and sarcastically.

The blood rose to my temples, and I felt my hands closing.

"Not unless you insult him twice," I returned.

"I ask your pardon," said he, in his old, dry manner; "you are not a *Virginian!*"

I bit my lips at the reflection upon my late comrade, but concluded to remain silent.

"Will you have an orderly accompany you?"

"Not after the doubt you have expressed."

"Forget it," he said, with irresistible frankness, "as the weakness of a suspicious old soldier. Give me your hand. God bless you! Be prompt. Good night."

I repaired to the mess-tent, hastily examined my pistols, and buckled on my sword-belt and spurs. Joining my comrades in a parting health, I leaped into my saddle, and seven minutes past eight o'clock, started at a sharp canter for Rappahannock.

The ride for five or six miles of the way was enlivened by belated teams, couriers, and occasional squads of officers returning to their regiments. Camp-fires lit up the whole horizon, till it seemed a great belt of flame; mystic serenades floated dreamily from invisible fields and copses; confused voices of shouting and singing were wafted from tented hill sides, and grouped batteries, ambulances, and army cattle came dimly in view at intervals. The moon shone full and brightly; but I saw with some solicitude that it was sinking slowly behind the woods; and at nine o'clock, as I heard the tattoo beat from a dozen quarters, I turned obliquely to the left. and was soon involved in complete darkness. For nine miles, I met no human being, and heard no sounds but the ring of my horse's hoofs, the rattle of his curb-chain, and the clink of my sword in its scabbard.

There was nothing of peril involved in my journey; but the times were irregular, the country expansive, and thousands of reckless men were abroad with arms in their hands. How had Brock Edmonds disappeared? His route to Rappahannock had not differed from mine. The right was not less fair. As horsemen, we were well matched; and that he had been faithful, I would pledge my life. How, whence, and wherefore had the stillness and mystery of the grave fallen upon him? I could not surmise; I resolved, if chance should give me a clue whereby to follow or revenge him, I would do it all risks. My way led mainly through scrub-timber; the road was little more than a cow-path, so sinuous that I was compelled to trust entirely to the instinct of my steed, and so dark that I was not without fear of pitfalls and prostrate trees. Fortunately the route had been seldom traveled, and the clay roadway was hard, level, and unencumbered by the slash and *debris* that usually mark the route of an army. There was much of romance and pleasant feverish excitement in the ride. The hoofs of my horse struck sparks from stony places, and the whistle of night birds, the scream of owls, the whine of wild pigs, and the long schrill chirp of crickets and lizards made strange and eary music. Weird likenesses of beings colossal, hideous eyes that shone from thickets, and glimpses of spectral sky breaking through boughs and leaves; starlight reflected in slimy pools; deserted homesteads staring black and ghastly from hill-tops; clumps of negro cabins, that looked half human through their great windowy eyes; clearings across which the night winds blew dismally; and quaint old stacks of hay-barracks—these were some of the spectacles that greeted me on the way. And when, at eleven o'clock, I answered the challenge of a patrol, and found that I had almost reached my journey's end, I drew a sigh of relief, and reining my horse into a quite pace, soon dismounted before the quarters of General H.

He had not anticipated my message, and was about retiring to his bed. But after swearing roundly once or twice, he resumed his garments summoned his aids, and ordered his brigade under arms. In a few minutes, lights were twinkling here and there, great wagons ladened with tents and field utensils went lumbering across the fields, and mounted men loomed away in battalion. The multitudinous camps had folded themselves noiselessly, and were off.

I resolved to return with my own pony, for he seemed yet fresh and unwearied, and obtaining a sealed reply to my communication, accepted the offer of a drop of brandy and a cigar, and remounted my horse. The general called out to me as I moved off: "Have you heard anything of Captain Edmonds?"

"Nothing."

"He was a fine fellow," said the general, turning away. "I gave him the proper countersign just at this hour of the night, and he took some spirits, as you have done, before departing."

"Pardon me, a moment, general," I replied, "but as matter of curiosity, will you tell me the countersign for that evening?"

"'Ticonderoga, he answered shortly. Good night."

As a rule, I give no regaad to coincidences. I do not believe in signs; I depise dreams and omens; but there are moments when reason, in spite of itself, gives way to superstition, and such moments were mine, as I turned my face toward Warrenton Springs, and ground my horse harshlly with the spur. Not only had my journey corresponded with that of Brock Edmonds in all essentials of time, route, and object, but the circumstances had tallied, not excepting the otherwise insignificant item of the countersign, for the password on this evening was "Crown Point," and that of the previous evening its associate battle of "Ticonderoga." In addition to these resemblances, I could not forget that the disappearance of my friend had pressed upon my mind for days with peculiar and intense interest; I had dreamed fitfully of his return, I had talked incessantly of his virtues, I had loved him with the fervor of a brother; nay, I had felt a conviction, too subtle to be explained, too positive to be mistaken—and on this evening oppressive beyond melancholy—that with his fate my life was in some way bound up. It was in vain that I puffed vigorously at my pipe, and strove to recall lighter topics—my mother, perhaps awake even now, and praying in the dim watches for her errant boy; my betrothed, who might be murmuring my name amid her dreams; my mess-companions, roaring at their revels; the grim old general, awaiting my return, with the blue eyes of his Madonna ever upon him; the troops on the march, roused up at my unwelcome summons—but one by one of these cheerful themes faded away, and the fate of Brock Edmonds resumed its place in my fancies. His fate, like a spectre, glided before me in the darkness, his name, like a ghostly refrain, came up to my lips with every hoof-beat; and as I halted obedient to the challenge, by the last clustering picket, my halloo of "Crown Point," seemed to provoke a thousand dismal echoes of "Ticonderoga" and Brock Edmonds.

"Have you the time, sentry?" I called to the patrol.

"Twelve o'clock, midnight!" said the deep voice of the horseman, vanishing in the gloom.

For nine miles to come I should meet no living soul. The blowing of my pony, as I spurred him again, admonished me that hard travel was beginning to tell upon him; so I beat the ashes out of my pipe, buttoned my coat close to the throat, and chirping encouragingly, pushed forward gallantly, though not at headlong speed. But the flush and exultation of my ride were over; a strange weird nervousness had succeeded. The noise of wild swine in the bush alarmed me; twice I laid my hand agitatedly upon my sword, and once halted with drawn pistol at the shriek of a frightened night-hawk. Ashamed of these unmanly weaknesses, I thought to compose myself by singing a cheerful stave, but my voice was so hollow and unreal, that I shuddered and ceased. At last, with a loud "woa!" and a chill, quick quiver, I stopped in the middle of the road, and felt the perspiration standing like night-dew on my forehead.

I was lost!

For more than an hour I had failed to recognise passing objects. However my tremor and terror had lengthened the miles, I had yet preserved some approximate estimate of time, and knew that, in the due course of travel, I should have been at Warrenton Springs. But in the rush of fears and fancies, in the gloom and shadow of the night, in the certainty that having thrice gone over the same road I should follow it safely again, I had missed my way. In place of the scrub-maple, oak, magnolia, and gum that shut in the by-road by which I had come, I was now encompassed by dwarf pines and cedars, that revealed the open sky, but gave even more than the ordinary lonesomeness to the scenery. Sterile, uninhabited, interminable as I knew such soil to be, there was the additional fear that I had emerged upon a stretch of Virginia forest, wherein the traveler might wander for months, in dreary circles, finding neither outlet, guide, or subsistance.

My first impulse was to retrace my steps, but afte-thought suggested that I might go still further astray, turning in the darkness into some more devious and dangerous path. I then bethought me of resting for the night, wrapped in my saddle blanket, and waiting for daylight to assist me; but my horse was weary and hungry, and should have provender and shelter. While thus doubtful and perplexed, I heard a tread among the pines to the left, followed by a crash, and a hard, heavy breath. My hand reached nervously for my pistol. I stood erect in the stirrups, peering through the gloom, with my finger pressing tightly against the trigger, and a stammering challenge upon my lips. A dark object bounded from the brush, and passing across the road close before me, disappeared. I resolved it into a horse, and in the dim, uncertain shadow, saw that it was lame!

Cursing my cowardice, I replaced the pistol in its holster, and chirping to my horse, went wearily onward. There was a chance, at least, that I should reach some secluded farm-house or negro hut. After the space of a half hour, I came to a fence and gate, and to my great relief discerned the stacks and out-houses of a farm. A second gate through which I passed creaked dismally behind me, and shut with a loud noise, but turning the angle of a log cabin, I had the satisfaction of dismounting before an ancient Virginia residence, where a candle still in the lower story, and streaming through a window, cast a flood of light across the yard. It was a dwelling framed after a fashion immemorial in the South. Long, open porches, roofed and railed; and ascended by steps, enclosed it in front and in rear, while the brick chimneys at the gable were built outside of the house, and against it. The kitchen was a separate building, but connected with the dwelling by a covered passage-way, or collonade, and both dwelling and kitchen had peaked, or double roofs. There were, as I saw at a glance, two wells, one modern in construction, consisting of a windlass and chain for raising or lowering the bucket; but the other was a description of well found only in America, and even these rapidly falling into disuse, known as the pole or balance-well. It consisted of a long hickory pole or shaft, suspended from a forked or crotched upright, and tied at its short or tapering end to a pendant or rod. To this was attached the bucket, which could be readily lowed by hand, and hoisted by the superior weight of the long end of the pole. I was particularly attracted to the latter well, because, curiously enough, the heavy end of the pole was in the air, and the bucket apparently at the bottom of the well. The well-hole was covered with planks, and from the circumstance of a broken plough being deposited above them, I inferred that the well was no longer used. It had a quaint and venerable appearance, standing thus in the night, and I wondered that its position should be so reversed. The whole place, indeed, had an air of gloom and improvidence.

(CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

THE city debt of Boston is estimated at $10,000,000. That town is getting respectable.

SUCCESS.

The best success which ordinary mortals may hope to have, is to be found in the maintenance of a good name, or a reputation for correctness and kindliness of character. To those who may come after them it will be more valuable and more endurable than the fulsome surroundings of accidental fortune. We may rest assured that a success which betokens a firm adherence to the dictates of a careful conscience, or a permanent obedience to the most secret demands, will never be overlooked by those whose mission is to value emphatically the employment of rare virtues. No one can be so stubborn or stupid as to deny that such characters as those who have contributed the most precious features to the intellectual world were not selected, as it were, for a great success. Truly, they were "not for a day, but for all time." So may it be said of statesmen of our own time, of travellers, of inventors, and of professionals of various kinds, whose labors have been of an immortal cast, and whose names will be perpetuated by the frequent reference they will invoke among the prominent spirits of future times. Yet success with them was sometimes scarcely coveted.—The most simple circumstances, have, in a word, given birth to the most ingenious acts, and the most unexpected events have, in like manner, brought to light the finest specimens of human eloquence. It is undoubtedly a flagrant error to suppose that all great successes originate in the midst only of a matured power or settled prosperity. The conception of great reforms and their final success may usually be traced to the peculiar suggestions that frequently occur in common conversation; a sort of instinct is the first creative element of all such proceedings, or a perceptive endowment which results in practical good. Yet, for the want of means, many of the most important constructions, calculated to be of benefit to the world at large, have been set aside, and even an occasional reference to them has been the signal for public ridicule. This only goes to prove that a money-eyed success takes precedence with a majority, while an intellectual one is too often despised or underrated. The great race among men is apparently to obtain the prize which excites the most sycophancy. There is a satisfaction with some in knowing that they are pointed out as models of success, notwithstanding they may be sadly out of place in the circle of refinement. Such, it is very true, is the chief aspiration of a large number who have acted a secondary part to their superiors, but in doing so have met with a success substantial enough to release them from their former obscurity.

There is, furthermore a class of persons who constantly fret over their inability to achieve a success, and they are generally most inefficient and timid in their own conduct and transactions, appearing to be always on the lookout for a helping hand, instead of examining the fundamental cause of their troubles and want of influence. From such, however, the most extravagant eulogies upon successful people are ever forthcoming; they have an inexhaustible array of words which they apply most gracefully and earnestly to the exertions of those who have repudiated both indolence and diffidence. They are harmless, of course, but for that very reason are never successful. The wonderment they experience on reading or observing a grand success is their principal speciality. The success of themselves is set down as an impossibility, and they grope through the world with a countenance which indicate a terrible dejection, as well as a marked evidence of their being accustomed to very moderate attempts to get beyond an imaginary independence.

It is difficult indeed to ascertain what amount of success really satisfies some men. When they have reached a competency they are still willing to sacrifice their best comforts to a further accumulation, and if they obtain a golden plenty are apt to be so attached to the rule by which they have been guided, that they cannot, except reluctantly, regulate their minds so as to anticipate in the remainder of their days a respite from either calculatious of a close nature or from great risks and great anxieties. They are blind, we may say, to the natural disposal of all their exertions, or forget that they cannot take away with them in their last solemn hours the smallest particle of their earthly gains. If they have been unannoyed with great misfortunes, how necessary is it for them to portray some gratitude to their Creator, for a successful life is entirely wasted when it is unaccompanied with generous and religious actions.

A MAN WITH TWO WIVES AND A DISHONEST CURATE.—Among the complications to which marriage contracted with strangers give rise there are few more *bizarre* than that of a German, who found himself honestly a bigamist and very innocently criminal. About twelve years ago a laborer in a small town of Silesia, living in misery, and the father of two children, embarked for America, with the consent of his wife, in order, if possible, to better their circumstances. He was successful, and sent home, during two years, assistance to his family, addressing his letters and his money to the curate of the parish, as his wife could not read.

But the third year he received from his pastor advice of his wife's death and a certificate of his wife's decease. At the same time the curate informed him that he had taken the two children himself, being persuaded that their father would not abandon them. The father sent three or four hundred thalers a year to the charitable tutor, and after a certain time married again.

Fortune still continued to smile, and recently he has returned to Germany with his second wife, to make a visit and take his two children back with him to America.

Arrived at his native town he encountered a poor woman pushing a little muck-cart to which a boy was harnessed, and, struck with astonishment, he exclaimed to his companion, "If I had not the certificate of my wife's decease, I could swear that wretched woman was she."—He was not mistaken.

Operating for his own profit, the curate had sent a false certificate of the death, and had himself appropriated the money sent from America. The unhappy man who had become unwittingly a bigamist, deposed a complaint against the miserable pastor, who was arrested, and he himself, with his two wives, who were equally dear to him, embarked at Hamburg for America. A complication like this may not find a denouement satisfactory to all parties, except upon the borders of the Salt Lake.

THE SHAKERS AND THE DRAFT.—The War Department has decided that drafted 'Shakers' must toe the mark. In all the cases thus far, the 'Good-Believers' have, through conscientious scruples failed to answer to their names, while they have treated the three hundred dollar clause with marked indifference. Therefore, a levy will be made upon the property of the respective fraternities to the amount of three hundred dollars per each man drafted. There are eighteen societies in the country, and their average will run about six men each. The sect, therefore, will be compelled to contribute about $32,000 for the prosecution of the war.

DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

E. B. BOUST, : : : : EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17th, 1863.

GONE IN.—The Louisville *Journal*, a paper that successfully combatted the attempt to take Kentucky out of the Union, and has invariably advocated a Union of the States without endorsing any of the radical measures adopted by the fanatics, has received its sentence of condemnation from a few of the flunkeys in this State. We venture the assertion that there has been more falsehoods knowingly published by the contemptible yelpers in regard to George D. Prentice, than any other man in the Union. At the outset of the rebellion Mr. P. took a bold, decided, manly stand in favor of the perpetuation of the Union. He never pretended to worship Mr. Lincoln or the Chicago Platform, but as a good citizen, an honest man, and a true patriot, stood up for the cause of his country, at a time, too, when the chances, as it were, were in the balances, and but a breath was required to make the scales tilt for good or evil. The country called upon him to vindicate her honor, his adopted State appealed to him to save her from the disgrace of secession—he with singleness of purpose, and that his country's honor, disregarding all ties and connections, some of which were the most sacred and binding, in a personal light, threw himself into the breach, and brought the most powerful and unanswerable arguments, employed the most biting and withering sarcasms, and brilliant flashes of wit; made himself heard on all the hills and in all the valleys, in the mansions of the great as well as the hovels of the poor, carrying everywhere the conviction that the heresy of secession lead to ruin and desolation. By his clarion notes he induced hundreds to array themselves on the side of the old government, and by his stirring, patriotic appeals to his countrymen, thousands were added to the ranks of the Federal army. And yet, with all these acts of loyalty staring his traducers in the face, they have the effrontery to accuse him of being inimical to the government because his two sons, whom he could not control, had gone into the rebel army. It has not been long since these traducers praised Mr. Prentice for refusing an offer of a hundred thousand dollars to advocate secession; we doubt very seriously whether the patriotism of his revilers would stand a similar test, or one fourth of it. These people are willing to believe anything of a man if he is unfortunate enough to reside South of Mason & Dixon's line; and,—strange,—they say they desire a union with the very men they are endeavoring to class as traitors and cut-throats; which shows that they have a penchant for good society.

Some of these "leaders," however, are overstepping themselves. One of them, the San Jose *Mercury*, whose editor, if we mistake not, favorably compared a negro barber at San Jose to half of the members of the last Assembly, gets off the following contemptible fling at Mr. Prentice. Suppose, for a moment, that there is the least particle of truth in the assertion, is the plan you propose one worthy a sensible individual, desirous of combatting error and advocating truth; do you intend convincing one of his error by wholesale abuse, such as you "appeal to the press of this State" to do? We now give your words, and shall not be surprised to see you follow your "file leader," the Marysville *Appeal*, or any other concern that would condemn a christian gentleman unheard:

The editor of the Louisville *Journal* possesses a singular versatility of wit, stupidity, patriotism and Copperheadism. He condemns the arming of colored troops, curses the abolitionists, is in favor of perpetual slavery, has had two sons in the rebel service, (one of whom was killed), opposes the Administration, and yet writes the most violent articles, and launches the shafts of his wit against traitors and treason. He is a dangerous man, and Union papers should cease to give him notoriety by quoting from his paper. We appeal to the press of this State to drop him, or quote him only to damn him.

You probably predicated what you said in regard to Prentice upon the following clumsy item you caught from the *Appeal*. You ought not to hinge your faith too closely to this paper, for you will soon see that it is not like figures: it is said that "figures won't lie."

Prentice of the Louisville *Journal* has come out in favor of Vallandigham for Governor of Ohio. He ought to be damned.

This was published in the *Appeal* doubtless for electioneering purposes, some two months ago, and having answered all the purposes for which it was concocted now publishes a contradiction of the falsehood, as follows, by its New York correspondent:

A short time since I noticed in a copy of the *Appeal* that you had set down George D. Prentice as a supporter of martyr Vallandigham.—Being but an occasional reader of the Louisville *Journal*, I was not able to deny it immediately, but day before yesterday I received the following letter from Mr. Prentice, and hope those journals which copied the mistake made by the *Appeal*, will do the justice of publishing this letter. It is as follows:

"JOURNAL OFFICE,
Louisville, (Ky.) Oct. 31st, 1863.

Dear Sir: I did not support Mr. Vallandigham for the Governorship of Ohio. I wouldn't have done it to save my life. You may say this to any one interested in knowing it. I consider Mr. Vallandigham a traitor.

Very respectfully,
GEORGE D. PRENTICE."

Your idea about "cutting off" the *Journal* is a bright one, the conception of which is worthy of your magnificent principles. If you would copy more from the *Journal* and subject your readers to less infliction in wading through your original articles, you would probably acquire a small influence.

☞ Is brother Boust of the Dutch Flat ENQUIRER a parson as well as editor and Justice of the Peace? In alluding to Abe's Thanksgiving he serves up nearly a quarter of a column of as pious benedictions as ever fell from the lips of the "annointed."

The above we get from the Trinity *National*. No, friend Carter, we are not a parson, though we sometimes join two "loving hearts in one," and pronounce (what would be in any civilized country) indissoluble bonds. We prayed, because we thought it was time; all other remedies have been tried in vain; and, like the landsman at sea, we thought we'd be heard on account of not heretofore "worrying heaven" with our prayers.

[For the ENQUIRER]

BAD TASTE.

BY ONE WHO KEEPS HIS EYES AND EARS OPEN.

If an article in your local paper don't suit you, throw it down; denounce it as written in bad taste, and just add that the writer is an ass. You will rapidly acquire a reputation for fine perception and sterling *good* taste. Pay no attention to the glance of that thoughtful person, he is merely enamored of your flowing style; you are perceived and admired; go on declaiming and gesticulating, (*you* are not clownish), and your dissertation is most learned and excellent. You have staked your reputation in your *critique*, strike out boldly and widely, encompass both the subject and style of the article that has dared to make its appearance without consulting your taste; whelm and perplex both writer and subject; blend and engulph them in a maelstrom of abuse.

Have you not recently graduated at the village school? Or what is better still, do you not boast of your knowledge having been picked up at street corners whilst engaged in the occupation of shouting "fish, for sale!" Or having acquired your erudition while engaged in tumbling cotton bales on a Mississippi steamer. Or are you one of those who have had the extreme good fortune of residing within a day's ride of a fourth rate academy? In any of these events have you not the capacity, and do you not owe it as a duty to your less informed neighbors, to abuse an ariticle, if it is beyond your conception? Of course it is, and you are right to submit to no abridgement of your liberties. It makes no difference if you are ashamed of the letter you have written back to your old home, or the one you have hidden away until a good opportunity presents itself for you to mail it, not because of the near subject matter therein contained, but because of the consciousness of the "bad taste" in which it is handled; the misapplication of rules designed to render matter intelligible, and the criminal misconception of simple language therein grimly bearing evidence of your fitness for a critic. You should know that while you are belaboring some luckless individual who has innocently stirred up your bitterness, that you do not subscribe to the paper you are intent upon injuring, and that by the rules of commerce, trade, and morality, you are committing a theft, in purloining that which the proprietor intended as a dish for his guests; you are in the habit of borrowing, at untimely seasons your neighbor's papers, or stealing them from door-steps and counters; but do not allow these minor facts to deter you from your praiseworthy endeavors to correct opinion. Is not every writer in duty bound to cater to the tastes of each member of the community, irrespective of the obligations due from him to the publisher who employs and pays for his productions? The idea is ridiculous set up by mercenary men, that they must endeavor to please a majority of those who contribute a few paltry dollars to their purses! This fact, alone, should convince you that you are engaged in a laudable undertaking, one in which you consult your own taste alone; and if some croaker should have the temerity to intimate that you are just the least bit selfish, do not deign to notice the malicious slander, as there is every reason to suspect that he is employed to lessen your influence as a man of discernment and liberality, one of those common, unthinking beings who are content to get an article to their tastes three or four times during the year, blindly submitting, in their extreme good nature to be bored that their neighbors may enjoy a treat; such men, in their innocence, never thought of the unpardonable offense a writer committed in penning an article that failed to meet the entire approval of *everybody!* which is conclusive proof that he is unfitted for a critic, and is out of his depth when he attempts to mollify any strictures you may, in your wisdom, make.

Do not allow the fact to have any weight with you that the journalist is constrained to study a wide diversity of taste, or that his patrons (of whom you are *not* one), represent every known order thereof, and it is his delightful task to cater to their respective good, bad, and dubious appetite. You cannot allow these considerations to influence your conduct, for are you not the oracle, and does any one suppose you are insane enough to permit these trifling facts to have any weight when your *duty*, prompted by a high regard for long cherished opinions, so plainly calls for the annihilation of the object that has excited your ire. Are you to be immolated upon the altar of what good natured people may call justice and a proper respect for the opinions of others? Preposperous.

But did it ever occur to you, my friend, that there was a similarity between the feast spread for you in the columns of a newspaper and that prepared for the public by mine host of the Dutch Flat Hotel, at whose table *de hote* one would scarcely object to the fair diversity in the repast (if a *gentleman*) spread for the many, although embracing in modest display codfish and potatoes, pork and beans, and bacon and cabbage, nor consider himself bound, in the price of his dinner, to assist in clearing them away. And it is "bad taste" not to comport oneself with equal consideration and decency at the repast spread forth by the journalist, for it is aimed to hit the tastes of the many, precisely as mine host of the Dutch Flat. One may have no especial relish for the symbolized "indispensibles" which garnish its gracious bounty, and one is not bound in the price of subscription to rashly endeavor to clear off his paper, but is frequently warned in divers manners to preserve his relish, to appropriate that one which unmistakeably is his, and to leave to its doom that which awaits its own peculiar cormorant.

I count it a good journal which spreads before me as often as twice or thrice a year, an article which delights my mental appetite.—Indeed, this is one's lawful share, and the journal which affords it deserves to be held in grateful remembrance in the interim—till Jupiter permits it to enrapture us again.

The vainest conceits of writers are not to be mercilessly abused; their excesses are oftener reached than aimed, and for most part are easily excused; and perhaps it were well to excuse all, and to keep safely aloof from this Archimedean lever which, unwarily moved, raiseth the earth when but a little thereof were aimed to be elevated, and which might speedily force a sensitive person to blow out his brains—which were a sad end, and in very "bad taste," indeed.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

The following Proclamation of the President was appended to his Message to Congress:

WHEREAS, in and by the Constitution of the United States, it is provided that the President shall have power to grant reprieves and pardon for offences against the United States, except in cases of impeachment; and whereas, a rebellion now exists whereby the loyal States and governments of several States, have for a long time been subverted, and many persons committing and are now guilty of treason against the United States; and whereas, with reference to said rebellion and treason, laws have been enacted by congress, calling for the forfeiture and confiscation of property, and liberation of slaves, all upon terms and conditions therein stated, and also declaring that the President was thereby authorized at any time thereafter, by proclamation, to extend to persons who may have participated in the existing rebellion, in any State, or part thereof, pardon and amnesty, with such exceptions, and such terms, and on such conditions as he may deem expedient for the public welfare; and whereas, the Congressional declaration for limited and conditional pardon accords with well established judicial expositions of the pardoning power; and whereas, with reference to said rebellion, the President of the United States has issued several proclamations, with provisions in regard to the liberation of slaves; and whereas, it is now desired by some persons, heretofore engaged in said rebellion, to resume their allegiance to the United States, and reinaugurate loyal State Governments within and for their respective States:

Therefore I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do proclaim, declare and make known to all persons who have directly or by implication participated in the existing rebellion, except as hereinafter excepted, that A FULL PARDON IS GRANTED TO THEM, and each of them, with restoration of all rights, if third parties shall have intervened, and upon the condition that such persons shall take and subscribe an oath, and thenceforward keep and maintain said oath inviolate, and which oath will be registered for permanent preservation, and shall be of the tenor and effect following, to-wit:

"I do solemnly swear in presence of Almighty God that I will henceforth faithfully support, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States, and the Union of States thereunder, and that I will in like manner abide by and faithfully support all the Acts of Congress passed during the existing rebellion with reference to slaves, so long and so far as not repealed, modified, or held void by Congress or by decision of the Supreme Court, and that I will in like manner abide by and faithfully support all proclamations of the President made during the existing rebellion, having reference to slaves, so long and so far as not modified or declared void by decision of the Supreme Court; so help me God."

The persons excepted from the benefits of the foregoing provisions are all who are, or shall have been the civil or diplomatic officers or agents of the so-called Confederate Government; all who have left judicial stations under the United States to aid the rebellion; all who have or shall have been military or naval officers of the rank of colonel in the army, or lieutenant in the navy; all who left seats in the United States Congress to aid in the rebellion; all who resigned their commissions in the army or in the navy of the United States, and afterwards aided the rebellion; and all who have engaged in any way in treating colored persons, and white persons in charge of such, otherwise than lawfully as prisoners of war, and which persons may be found in the United States service as soldiers, seamen, or in other capacity.

And I do further proclaim, declare and make known, that whenever in any of the States of Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, South Carolina and North Carolina, a number of persons, not less than one-tenth of the votes cast in such Sate at the Presidential election of the year of our Lord 1860, each having taken the oath aforesaid, and not having since violated it, being a qualified voter by the election laws of the State existing immediately before the so-called act of secession, and excluding all others; there shall be established a State Government which shall be republican, and in no wise contravening said oath; such shall be recognized as the true government of the State; and the State shall receive therefrom the benefits of the constitutional provision which declares that the United States shall guarantee to every State in this Union a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion, and on application of the Legislature—or the Executive when the Legislature cannot be convened—against domestic violence.

Second. I do further proclaim, declare and make known that any provision which may be adopted by such State Government, in relation to the freed people of such State, which shall recognize and declare their permanent freedom, and provide for their education, and which may yet be consistent as a temporary arrangement with their present condition, as a laboring, landless and homeless class, will not be objected to by the National Executive.

It is suggested as not improper that in constructing a loyal State Government in any State that the name of the same, the boundaries, the subdivisions, the Constitution and the Federal code of laws as before the rebellion, may be maintained, subject only to modifications made necessary by the conditions hereinbefore stated, and such others, if any, not contravening such conditions, which may be deemed expedient by those framing the new State Government.

To avoid misunderstanding, it may be proper to say that this proclamation, so far as it relates to State governments, has no reference to any States wherein loyal State governments have all the while been maintained; and for the same reason it may be proper to further say, that whether members sent to Congress from any State shall be admitted to seats conventionally, rests exclusively with the respective houses and not to any extent with the Executive.

And still further, that this Proclamation is intended to present to the people of the States wherein the national authority has been subverted, a mode by which the national authority over every loyal State Government may be established within said States or any of them; and while the mode presented is the best the Executive can suggest with his present impressions, it must not be understood that another possible mode would not be accepted.

Given under my hand at the city of Washington, the 8th day of December, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-seventh. A. LINCOLN.

By the President:
WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

(ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.)

We acknowledge the receipt of twenty dollars from Capt. Wm. B. McGuire, of Michigan Bluff, for the purchase of colors for the First Battalion, Fourth Brigade.

Dutch Flat, Dec. 15. H. C. KELSEY,
C. W. STAPLES.

THANKS.—Our acknowledgements are due, and we herewith tender them to Major John Strattman, of San Francisco, for late pictorials and Eastern papers. Also, to J. W. Sullivan, the Pioneer Newsman of the Pacific coast, for late Eastern papers. Mr. Sullivan will receive in a few days the "Illustrated London Almanack, for 1864," containing groups of fresh water fish, printed in colors, said to be an elegant companion to the library or drawing-room.—Price, one dollar.

☞ IN our report last week of the distressing occurrence which spread a melancholy gloom over our community, we made one or two errors, calculated, in one instance, to do some injustice to the parties immediately concerned.—Mr. Taeff was entirely ignorant of the intention of Mr. Harland to enter the tunnel after the blast, and presumed that he had gone home until he started to leave the diggings himself, in company with Mr. Nichols, when he became aware that some one was in the tunnel. Taeff and Nichols both entered the tunnel, when T. became affected with the bad air while assisting Nichols to remove Harland, and was left in the tunnel, Nichols succeeding in getting Harland out, and afterwards went for assistance. We make this correction with pleasure; it is generally the case, however, that in times of accidents, one can seldom arrive at the exact circumstances or facts. The gentleman from whom we received our version of the matter doubtless thought he was giving it correctly.

CHRISTMAS TREE.—The teachers of the Sunday school have decided to have a Christmas Tree on Christmas Eve, at the theater. We are glad to see that the teachers have concluded to keep up this old and agreeable custom.—There is no act that is more consoling and gratifying to persons of mature years, than assisting to give pleasure and impart gladness to the young folks. The tree will be placed in the theater where it will be decorated and the doors thrown open at 7 o'clock on Thursday, the 24th, when everybody is invited to attend. By resolution passed by the Committee of arrangements the citizens generally are invited to participate, and Mrs. E. L. Bradley, Mrs. Wm. Hammell, and L. G. Blais, have been elected to receive donations on the part of the citizens. Mrs. Cole, Mrs. Greeley, and C. W. Staples will receive donations on the part of the Sunday school. Presents should be handed in to the two committees by two o'clock on Thursday next.

☞ WE call attention to the advertisement of L. Arnstein to be found in another column of to-day's paper. All kinds of holiday presents for sale at his store.

AT HOME.—We are glad to chronicle the return of our fellow-townsman, George L. Slocumb, who arrived from the Eastern States last week. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is in good health, and has taken to himself a wife. We notice that a majority of our young men who leave here, return with partners. Ten years of California life is apt to make one look for a help-meet.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—We are requested by the Committee in behalf of Mrs. Henry Harland, to tender her and their acknowledgements to the citizens of this place for the very timely and munificent donations made in her behalf the end of last week.

HOLIDAY GIFTS.—Persons wishing to purchase holiday gifts can obtain any quantity by applying at the post office.

SORE THROAT.—Is now said to be cured by an outward application of ice, and a poor appearance is effectually cured by wearing one of HEUSTON, HASTINGS & CO.'S New Suits, and they are so cheap all can indulge. Their only establishment in California is corner of the Lick Building, San Francisco.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. Shipman, Auburn Station, Nov. 22d, by the Rev. A. A. McAllister, Mr. Charles W. Friend, of Folsom, to Miss Amanda J. Blaver, of San Jose.

BORN.

On Thursday, Dec. 10th, at the Lime Kilns, the wife of Mr. M. McNeal, of a son.

At Doty's Ravine, Nov. 21st, the wife of J. McConnell, of a son.

DIED.

At Auburn, on Saturday, Dec. 5th, of Scarlet Fever, Nellie Pierce, only child of James E. and Mary A. Hale, aged six years.

At the residence of Wm. Frey on Doty's Ravine, Dec. 2nd, Nancy Louis Frey, aged two years one month and 28 days, of Scarlet Fever.

At Doty's Ravine, Dec. 3rd, Genevieve Rebecca Frey, only daughter of Wm. and Nancy Frey, aged four years six months and 22 days, of scarlet fever.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered on the 7th day of December A. D. 1863, issued out of the court of J. B. Carrier, a Justice of the Peace of Township No. 7, County of Placer and State of California, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 1st day of December A. D. 1863, in favor of Wm. Thomas and against Wm. H. Pascoe for the sum of two hundred and twenty-five 35-100 dollars ($225 35) principal and interest, and for costs of suit taxed at thirty two 73-100 dollars, ($32 73) I have this day levied upon and will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder for cash, in gold and silver coin, in front of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express office, in the town of Iowa Hill,

On Wednesday, January 6th, A. D. 1864,

at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M., all the right, title, interest and claim which the said W. H Pascoe had on the 25th day of November A. D. 1863, in and to the following described property, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of mining claims situated, lying and being in Township No. 7, county of Placer and State of California, and known as the Morning Star company's claims, and bounded as follows: On the south side of Indian cañon from Iowa Hill, in said county, on the south-west by the Alta claims, on the north-east by the Evening Star and Buckeye claims, together with all fixtures and appurtenances thereon and thereunto belonging. Also, certain other mining claims, situated near said town of Iowa Hill, and known as the North Star company's claims, bounded on the south by Indian cañon, east by the Three Point, South Point, and Sailor Union claims, north by the New York and Wisconsin claims, and west by the Old Comet claims, together *with* the mill and machinery thereon situated, and *all* fixtures and appurtenances thereon and thereunto belonging. Also, a certain quartz ledge situated on Humbug cañon, near Damascus, in said township, county and State aforesaid, and known as the Union quartz ledge, together with the mill and machinery thereon situated, and all fixtures and appurtenances thereunto belonging. Also, a certain dwelling house and lot, situated on the north side of Main street in the town of Iowa Hill, county and State aforesaid, and bounded on the east by an alley dividing the lots of said defendant and Dr. O. H. Petteson, on the west by house and lot owned by J. B. Wilson, and on the north by back street, together with all out buildings and other improvements thereon and thereunto belonging.

All of which named and described property I shall sell as aforesaid, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy the above judgment together with the costs due and to become due thereon.

J. B. CARDER, Constable.
Township No. 7.
W. D. LAWRENCE, Plaintiffs Attorney.-tds.

County Treasurer's Monthly Statement, of the Month Ending December 1st, 1863.

Amount of cash receipts for County purposes	$5,283 94
Amount of cash receipts for State purposes	7,346 49
Total amount of cash received during the month from all sources	$12,630 43

AMOUNT PAID OUT OF EACH COUNTY FUND FOR COUNTY PURPOSES.

General Fund	$10,246 65
Redemption do	26 78
Hospital do	2,161 50
School do	00 00
Do Districts	457 00
Road Districts	1,812 16
Indian	00 00
County Judge's Fund	00 00
" Clerk's "	474 40
Total Amount paid out for County purposes	15,178 94
Amount paid the State	15,295 50

AMOUNT OF CASH ON HAND IN EACH OF THE COUNTY FUNDS,

General Fund	2,165 73
Redemption "	2,761 56
Hospital "	96 59
School "	1,296 71
do Districts $2,358 18 transfer'd to State	2,958 18
Road Fund Districts	1,411 16
Indian "	37 70
Co. Judge's "	00 00
Co. Clerk's "	113 41
Estate of Deceased Persons	120 84
Total amount of cash on hand belonging to the County	$10,901 72
Total amount of cash on hand belonging to the State	$1,753 00
Total amount of outstanding registered County Warrants	$287 05
Railroad Bonds issued	$175,000 00

E. M. BANYARD, Treasurer.

AUBURN, December 1st, 1863.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!!

A CHOICE SELECTION OF

GIFT BOOKS,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
FANCY ARTICLES,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
TOYS! TOYS!! TOYS!!!
&c., &c.

FOR SALE AT THE
de17-3t POST OFFICE.

TOYS! TOYS!

FOR everybody and his aunt in the country, at ARNSTEIN'S.

CLEAN YOURSELVES!

SOAPS of every description, enough to cleanse the county, including the county jail, at ARNSTEIN'S.

CANDIES!

ALL sorts, sizes and shapes, at ARNSTEIN'S.

HUMBUGS! HUMBUGS!

FRESH supply at ARNSTEIN'S.

THE PEOPLE'S
Opposition Steamship Company
WILL DISPATCH THE STEAMSHIP
MOSES TAYLOR,
FOR PANAMA,
AT 9 O'CLOCK, A. M., PUNCTUALLY,
ON WEDNESDAY.....Dec. 23rd, 1863,
Connecting at Aspinwall by the
PANAMA RAILROAD,
With the splendid Steamship
ILLINOIS,
FOR NEW YORK!
GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.
For further information apply to
I. K. ROBERTS, Agent,
No. 407 Washington street,
Sept 2-tf Opposite the Postoffice.

OFFICE MILTON GOLD and SILVER MINING COMPANY, Wisconsin Hill, Cal., Nov. 11th, 1863.—At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the above named company held this day, an assessment of five (5) cents on each and every share of the capital stock of the company was duly levied, payable immediately in United States coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company.

The stock books of the company are now open, and persons entitled to certificates can procure the same from the Secretary.

4t WM. A. HOUSEL, Sec'y.

SENATE SALOON.
Main Street, Opposite the Express.

THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRES TO INFORM the citizens of Dutch Flat and his friends generally that he has leased this well known stand where he will constantly keep the best

Wines and Liquors!

to be had in the market. Cigars of the best brands always on hand. A call from those partial to pure beverages solicited. DAVID MAYER.
November 12, 1863.-tf

W. H. KEELER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM the Eastern States would announce to the public that he has reopened his old store on Main street, Dutch Flat, one door above the Dutch Flat Water company's office, where he would be pleased to see his old friends and customers and all others who desire anything done in his line. All work done in a neat and workmanlike manner and warranted to give satisfaction. Nov. 12, 1863.-tf.

HEYER BROS., 76 and 78 Federal st., BOSTON. | HEYER & CO., 406 Battery street, SAN FRANCISCO.

HEYER & CO.,
IMPORTERS
—OF—
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN
FANCY GOODS, TOYS,
—AND—
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!
—ALSO,—

SOAPS, PERFUMERY, HAIR AND TOOTH Brushes, Portfolios, Portmonnaies, Ladies' Bags, Photograph Albums, Cutlery, Willow and Parian Ware, Children's Carriages, &c. Our stock of Violin, Guitar and other strings is very large. Our Foreign Goods are selected by one of the firm, and the American by the Boston House (established in 1824).

We have the Sole Agency for
HALLET & DAVIS' BOSTON PIANOS,
SMITH BROS.' HARMONIUMS, and
TREAT & LUNSLEY'S MELODEORS.

The Hallet & Davis Pianos are each supplied with their Patent Suspension Bridge, which a decided improvement—it gives a full and clear vibration in the upper octaves, producing a quality of tone unequalled in firmness and purity. Our Melodeons and Harmoniums are of the best quality, and warranted to give satisfaction. oc29 3m

AGENCIES.

THOS. BOYCE is our authorized agent for San Francisco, through whom all business connected with this paper in that city must be transacted.

W. B. LYON, of Iowa Hill, is our authorized agent for that place and vicinity, all orders lef. with him be promptly attended to.

E. B. HOPKINSON is the authorized agent for the ENQUIRER for the towns of Little York, You Bet and Red Dog.

O. W. Hollenbeck, of Gold Run, is our authorized agent for that place and vicinity, to receive subscriptions and receipt for the same.

A. O. Mallenberg is our authorized agent for Last Chance, Michigan Bluff and vicinities, to receive subscriptions and receipt for the same.

JOHN SEAMS, of Rattlesnake Bar, is authorized to solicit and receipt for subscriptions to this paper at that place and vicinity.

Dry Goods and Clothing Store
OPENED IN DUTCH FLAT,
[A few doors below W & P. Nichols' Banking House,] by
CHARLES ADLER.

I have all the latest styles and patterns of Domestic and Foreign Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., usually kept in any store in the State, which I sell at the lowest Cash prices.

☞ Call and examine my goods, whether you wish to pupchase or not. jan 20-tf

DUTCH FLAT BAKERY!

HENRY RUNCKLE.....Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS OLD ESTABlished Bakery tenders his thanks to the citizens of Dutch Flat and neighborhood for the very liberal and generous patronage heretofore bestowed and assures them that he will endeavor to keep up the reputation of his establishment. Fresh

Bread, Cakes and Pies

always on hand, together with an excellent assortment of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars;

and an attentive and accommodating bar tender always ready to attend to the *spiritual* wants of those who may favor him with a call.
MARCH 20, 1862.—tf

THEODORE SCHUBERT,
MANUFACTURER
Of Boots and Shoes,
(*Opposite the Brewery.*)
MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEG LEAVE to call the attention of the residents of Dutch Flat and vicinity to the fact that he make to rder boots of all grades from a

Fine Dress to a substantial Miner's Boot

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Our work is considered equal to the Philadelphia, New York or Boston manufacture. Call and examine.
THEODORE SCHUBERT.
Dutch Flat, May 21, 1862.—3m

LUMBER! LMUBER!

THE DUTCH FLAT STEAM SAW MILL IS still in successful operation, where persons can secure the best lumber at the most reasonable rates. All orders filled with promptness, and lumber furnished on terms to make it an inducement to those in need of material to give us a call.

Sugar Pine Lumber

In large quantities, constantly on hand and for sale cheap. To those in want of lumber for

MINING PURPOSES!

We can supply orders with promptness, having superior facilities for sawing, we are enabled to present better inducemen for contractets.

To Builders and Contractors

Requiring lumber for building purposes, can be supplied with SEASONED LUMBER of every description on the shortest notice. All kinds of

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER.

June 20, 1860. tf J. JONES & CO.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
—AND—
GENERAL STAGE OFFICE,
Auburn, Placer County.

GEORGE H. STEPHENS, ...Proprietor

THE PROPRIETOR HAVING RESUMED control of this first class hotel, and refitted it in a new and desirable furniture are prepared to receive and accomodate visitors in a manner not surpassed by any house in the State. The house is situated in an eligible quarter of the town, and presents many features to make it preferable as a stopping place.

The office of the California Stage Company is kept in the American and persons can book their names for any part of the State on any of the various lines.
April 17-tf.

PONY SALOON.
Corner Main and Stockton streets.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING LEASED this spacious and commodious building and refitted it entirely with new furniture, has opened it the same a

Billiard Saloon,

Where may be found two of the best tables in the mountains. The very

Best Liquors, Wines and Cigars,

Constantly on hand, and an accommodating barkeeper in constant attendance to supply the wants of the customers. Come, give the new man a chance!
Aug. 6, 1863.-tf. PONY JONES.

DUTCH FLAT HOTEL,
AND GENERAL STAGE OFFICE
Corner of Main and Stockton Streets.

CHARLES SEFFENS, PROPRIETOR.

THE PROPRIETOR IS DESIROUS OF INforming the citizens of Dutch Flat and vicinity as well as the traveling public that he is now making large additions to his heretofore spacious hotel, which will render it one of the most comfortable and commodious house in the mountains. He is now, as formerly, prepared to accommodate those who may favor him with their patronage with well aired rooms, clean beds, and fare not surpassed in the State.

The Stage books are kept at this hotel, and persons booking their names will be called at any hour.

Grateful for past patronage he solicits a portion in future. C. SEFFENS.
may 14-tf

BOARD OF EXAMINERS.

WE THE BOARD OF EXAMINERS CREATed by "An Act for the better protection of the Treasury of Placer county," approved April 6th 1852, do hereby certify that in pursuance of our duties as set forth in said Act of the Legislature of the State of California, we have examined the books and papers in the office of E. M. Banyard, the Treasurer of Placer county, and find that there should be on the 8th day of November A. D. 1863, on the close of the official business of said day the amounts in the several county funds as specified below, namely:

County Fund	$ 6,657 47
Redemption do	2,951 28
Hospital do	20 50
School do	1,997 07
School Districts	5,718 98
Road do	1,442 78
County Clerks' Fund	446 34
Indian Fund	37 60
Estates of Deceased Persons	120 84
Total amount	$17,932 24

And we further certify, that we have counted the money in the Treasury of Placer county, and find that there is in said Treasury, in United States gold and silver coin, the sum of Seventeen thousand nine hundred and thirty-two 24-100 dollars.

H. FELLOWS, County Judge.
[I. R. S] JO. HAMILTON, Dist. Attorney.

M. FANNON,
JAS. R. ROGERS, } Board of Supervisors
D. W. MADDEN.

Subscribed and sworn to, before me a Notary Public in and for Placer county, this eighth day of November A. D. 1863. R. R. PATTON.
Nov. 6.-1m Notary Public.

WANTED---A HUSBAND.

Wanted—a husband, true and kind,
Honest, intelligent, refined;
One who can love a woman well;
But not a dandy or a swell,
Who, if he owns a hundred "feet,"
Must sport his diamonds on the street;
As, with cramped toes and mincing tread,
He swings a cane with golden head,
While, 'tis plain his head contains—
Like all poor stock—more feet than brains;
Whose faultless form must be arrayed
In finest cloth, the fashion made,
(No matter when the tailor's paid);
Whose curling hair and handsome face
Owe to the barber half their grace;
His greatest pride, white hands, small feet,
His home, his life, Montgomery street.
Not such a man as this, Oh, no;
He only answers for a beau;
But such a man as *I* would wed,
Must by higher aims be led.
I would not think his ugliness
Would make his virtues any less;
Nor would I wish him quite so young
As other maidens may have won;
Not under twenty-five at least;
And if his age has been increased
With ten, or more, yes, fifteen years;
About his age I'd have no fears;
As for his wealth, why, people say
'Tis well to meet a rainy day
With pockets lined with ready chink,
And people tell the truth, I think.
His heart must be as true as steel
To the magnet, for his country's weal,
A heart to mourn his country's woes,
A ready hand to strike her foes.
Should such a man desire to wed,
And by a woman's hand be led, (?)
I recommend myself to him;
Hoping an acquaintance may begin,
By his writing to my address,
Through P. O., MISS BETTY BLESS.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 20, 1863.

NAVAL POMPOSITY.—A writer in a late English magazine states that on a recent visit to Cowes, himself and some friends had the curiosity to visit a large line-of-battle ship then in the harbor. After examining, he says, the various points of interest, to which our attention was called by a remarkably civil and intelligent guide, we observed an individual stalking backwards and forwards on the quarter-deck. With bated breath and an entire change of manner, our guide whispered to us, "That is the captain."

Poor ignorant landsmen, who indifferently rub shoulders with mighty men of the ocean when they are met on shore, ye little know what sacrilege you commit. The captain of a line-of-battle ship is a deity in his particular sphere; and well did this fact appear known to the person at whom we were graciously permitted to peep. But we had seen enough, and were preparing to depart, when some junior officer, with politeness, but some slight eagerness, said—

"Please to stand on one side of the gangway, for the captain is going on shore."

Having explained, however, that our boat was alongside, and ready, we were allowed to embark; and therefore scrambled down the side, and into the wherry. Then, however, we requested the waterman to wait, in order to see how our majestic friend, *the* captain, descended and condescended to his boat.

First came four or five boys with long pieces of green-looking rope, which they fastened to the lower part of the ladder, and then held out sideways, as though for the purpose of aiding the descent of some very feeble old lady. The boat and its crew were alongside, and the men standing up, looking very expectant. Matters remained in this manner for nearly a minute, when a somewhat juvenile officer made his appearance on the top of the ladder, and, after examining the preparations with a critical eye, pointed out some slight defects, which were ordered to be corrected. He then announced that the captain was coming, and suddenly disappeared. Almost immediately after, another officer, somewhat senior in appearance, came and looked down the ladder, and spoke to one of the men, whose attitude or position did not meet his approval. He then told them to be ready, for "the *captain* is coming." Another official, whose wrists were adorned with rings, and action and manner were buds of that majesty of mien which we had observed in its full-blown state on the quarter-deck, now stood in the gangway, and with a frowning brow pointed out to the small boys that something was incorrect in the manner of holding the ropes. "Keep that boat closer in," was now shouted, "and be ready, for the captain *is* coming." Yet another visit; for an officer, who we observed had persisted in carrying under his arm a long telescope, even between decks, as though he wanted to examine the faces of his men at a minutely short distance, now mounts on the gangway, and surveys the preparations below; after which he says, as though announcing something quite novel, "Now, are you all ready for the captain?"

Alas! the tide was carrying us away, and we could not stay near enough to see the mighty man enter his boat: we had, however, seen enough to enable us to account for that absurd pomposity of manner which we had occasionally seen as the attendant of an ill-balanced mind, possessed by a member of one of the noblest of professions.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—A young blood coming to the Hague, many years ago, from Amsterdam, annoyed a young woman during the entire journey with his unwelcome attentions. Becoming urgent for an interview as they approached the town, she requested him to call in two hours at such a building in such a street, (mentioning to him the name of the owner of the house,) and ask for M'dlle So-and-So. Immediately on her emerging from the boat, she repaired to the address, a private bridewell, mentioned to the master, that a gentleman, her brother, would call shortly, and inquire for her, and requested him, with her father's compliments, to secure him, and give him the discipline of the house, as he had become very lewd and unruly. The official was not sorry to get a new patient. The gay Lothario called, was shown to an apartment more than plain in its furniture, received the ordinary treatment of the establishment, and did not enjoy open air and liberty for a fortnight.

ROMAN SLAVERY.—Slaves formed one of the principal items in the property of a Roman, in time of Cicero. In each great house, which was thronged with them, several were allotted to the care of each chamber and domestic office, from that of the cook to the correspondent.—Over this gathering of household slaves, one held the office of a governor, and others that of filentarii, whose business it was to preserve silence in the throng. Many wealthy persons possessed as many as 20,000 slaves, the larger proportion of whom, however, were employed in rural labor. In the country, when not occupied, they were kept in an underground room, called *ergastulum*. Slavery invariably formed portion of the bride's dower. After the Gallic wars, Cæsar presented thousands of slaves to several of the tributary kings of Asia and to his friends, and gave one to each of his soldiers, who had already become luxurious; *vide* Cæsar's saying, in Suetonius, that they fought nothing the worse for being essenced. When, also, Cicero conquered the Pindenessans—a people inhabiting the defiles of Amasis in Cilicia, he sold this entire people, of whom he made prisoners, for 500,000, giving the rest of the spoil, except the horses, to his soldiers. Writing to his friend Atticus from Asia, he jests about this nation whom he had just sold, on the ground that he had never heard of their existence until they were captured, and brought at once under the yoke and hammer. Unlike the system existing in our southern states, it should be born in mind that hundreds of the Roman slaves, Greek, Aaian, Gallic, and Iberian, were better educated than their masters and mistresses.

THE VOICES OF THE BATTLE FIELD.—In his report of the Chickamunga battle, B. F. Taylor records the following fact: "If anybody thinks that, when our men are stricken upon the field, they fill the air with cries and groans, till it shivers with such evidences of agony, he greatly errs. An arm is shattered, a leg carried away, a bullet pierces the breast, and the soldier sinks down silently upon the ground, or creeps away, if he can, without a murmur or complaint—falls as the sparrow falls, speechlessly, and, like that sparrow, I earnestly believe, falls not without note by the Father. The dying horse gives out his fearful utterance of almost human suffering, but the mangled rider is dumb. The crash of musketry, the crack of rifles, the roar of guns, the shriek of shells, the rebel whoop, the federal cheers, and that indescribable undertone of grinding, rumbling, splintering sound, make up the voices of the battle field.

RULES OF THE HOUSE.—The proprietor of a Reese River Hotel (according to Hoyle, who has just returned,) has posted up the following "Rules and Regulations:" Board must be paid in advance; with Beans, $15; without Beans, $12; salt free; Boarders not permitted to speak to the cook; no extras allowed; potatoes for dinner; "pocketing" at meals strictly forbidden; no whistling while eating; Gentlemen are expected to wash out of doors, and find their own water; no charges for ice; towel-bags at the end of the house; extra charges for seats around the stove; Lodgers must furnish their own straw; beds on Bar-Room floor reserved for regular customers. Persons sleeping in the Bar are dequested not to take off their boots; lodgers inside arise at 5 A. M.; in the barn at 7 o'clock; each man sweeps up his own bed; no quartz taken at the bar; no fighting allowed at the table; specimens must invariably be left on the outside; any one violating the above rules will be shot.

PICKLE THE SMALL ONIONS FOR SOLDIERS.—From a letter to the *American Agriculturist*, written by a nurse at one of the soldiers' hospitals at the South, and from a variety of sources we learn that our soldiers, both in hospitals and in the field, have a strong liking for pickled onions, too small to boil well, but just the thing for pickling, and we urge them to save every one, and pickle them to be sent in bottles, jars, or wide mouthed jugs, to the Sanitary or Christian Commissions, or directly to some hospital or camp. At our request a good housekeeper communicates her method for the readers of the *Agriculturist* as follows: Peel the onions; lay them in weak brine over night; scald them in fresh water for five minutes, not to soften them; drain off all the water; pour over them hot vinegar previously seasoned, a little cloves, mustard, and pepper boiled in. The stronger the vinegar, the less spices required to keep them. After standing two or three days, pour off the vinegar, scald, and return it to the onions. They may then be kept in any convenient covered vessel.

CURING PORK WITHOUT BRINE.—A subscriber, W. C., of Carbon Co., Pa., sends to his co-readers of the *American Agriculturist* his method of curing pork, which he has tried for several years with good results, and the plan is now adopted by his neighbors, all deeming it superior in several respects to the brine method: "For each hundred pounds of meat, take 5 lbs. of salt, 1 lb. of sugar, and ¼ ounce of saltpetre. Mix the ingredients well, then thoroughly rub both the flesh and skin sides of the pork. I always do the *rubbing in* with the hand although it might be well to use something else in cold weather. The meat should be slightly cut from the bones and filled with the mixture. After this operation is completed, the pork must be layed out on boards for three weeks, dropping on the pieces what of the mixture may remain. At the expiration of three weeks it is fit for the smoke-house."

APPLES FOR WINTER.—Apples keep best when left upon the trees until quite late in the season. A white frost, and even a slight freezing will not injure them. Pick carefully, and leave them in the orchard, or out-house to sweat for a few days, and only take to a cool cellar when there is danger of their being injured by hard frost.

WHAT REGIMENT.—A new phase of speech on the streets is in the following:

No. 1—'Are you a War Democrat?'

No. 2—'Yes sir-e-e.'

No. 1—'If so, to what regiment do you belong?'

COMMISSIONER.—G. H. Bradshaw has been appointed Commissioner of Deeds by the Governor for California, to reside at Clifton, Nevada Territory.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA,

Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass.

This celebrated preparation has stood the test of six years with the California public—who are justly considered as a community the most intelligent in the world—during which period we are proud to say it has given more than satisfaction:—it has become the household remedy for Californians particularly, who, from much exposure, bad food, imperfect shelter and irregular habits, suffer more from

RHEUMATISM

Than any community in the world; and we are safe in saying that as a rule, California Rheumatism cannot be cured thoroughly without the use of

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA,

It is the only preparation that will cure Rheumatism, as thousands can testify who have tried the medicines of the best Doctors in the country, without receiving any benefit therefrom. It all cases it gives immediate relief when taken as per directions on the bottle.

FEMALES

in delicate health would do well to try the virtues of this remedy, as it insures a peculiar beneficial influence upon the vascular system not obtained by any other remedy. It quickly removes from the blood and other fluids the impurities of unhealthy secretions, which engenders a long train of diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Blotches and Pimples on the face and body, Humors, Pustules, Sores, Tumors, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Scald Head, Swelled Neck, Liver Complaint, Lumbago, Chronic Sore Eyes, Gout, Cancer, Enlargement of the Ovaries, and diseases of the Heart, are cured by the renovating action of this truly valuable medicine. It acts like a charm, purifying the blood of all morbid and corrupt matter, and at the same time strengthens and invigorates the whole system.—Salt Rheum will positively yield to the medical powers of this remedy, in conjunction with Hall's Rosemary Cerate, it has cured cases of over twenty years standing, the disease covering nearly the whole surface of the body.

MERCUIAL DISEASES

and all diseases arising from lead, mercury, and arsenic, such as aching pains in the bones, dimness of sight, low fevers, and worst of all, mercurial Rheumatism, are relieved by one bottlee of this remedy. Night sweats, wasting of flesh, spitting of blood, habitual costiveness, and piles—thousands can testify to the efficacy of Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass in the above named diseases. It increases the appetite and the flesh, gives a healthy tone and vigor to the whole system, building up a new constitution. As the constitution is the blood and this remedy thoroughly purifies, cleanses, and purges it of impure matters, and at the same time stimulates into healthy action the whole Visceral System, which is engaged in the manufacture of the blood, hence the health of the whole system will follow, and a

LONG LIFE

with a healthy and cheerful mind—sure indications of a healthy body—can be obtained by the most delicate person, by thoroughly purging the blood in the Spring and Fall of the year, with

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA, YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS.

Imitations.

Owing to the great and unparalleled *success* of the remedy, hundreds of unprincipled persons seek to palm off on the public, worthless trash called by the same name. The Genuine Hall's Sarsaparilla contains neither spirits, mercury or arsenic.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere for $1, and by the proprietors,

R. HALL & CO.,

sc110-6m 581 and 588 Clay str., San Francisco

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS IS HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY CITIZENS WHOSE NAMES AND RESIDENCES WILL BE FOUND IN THE PAMPHLETS, GIVING EVIDENCE OF ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION, BY USING THIS MEDICINE GIVE IT A TRIAL. REDINGTON & CO., AGENTS, 416 AND 418 FRONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

IN TIME OF HEALTH

PREPARE FOR SICKNESS.—

It is preposterous to think that because we are in health, disease will never overtake us. How many have gone forth in the morning and returned home to lay down upon beds of sickness for months! We would remind our readers, that, for a family medicine, nothing can equal SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP. Of Humors it is a sure exterminator. Scrofula and Cancer, Rheumatism and Neuralgia, are all cured by this magical remedy. REDINGTON & CO., Agents, 416 and 418 Front street, San Francisco. dec4-6m

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

COLDS! COUGHS!!

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Influenza, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, relieve the Hacking Cough in Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh, clear and give strength to the voice of

PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS.

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The public, in their eagerness to supply themselves with Sewing Machines making he GROVER & BAKER stitch must not forget to purchase them of the parties who alone are authorized to sell them. All machines sewing from the spools and in which one needle only penetrates the cloth, and having a feed which allows the material to be turned at will are infringements

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A Card from Elias Howe, Jr.

All persons are cautioned not to make, deal in, or use, any Sewing Machines which sew front two spools and make the stitch known as the GROVER & BAKER stitch, unless the same are purchased from the *GROVER & BAKER SEWING COMPANY*, or their Agents, or Licenses, and stamped under my patent of September, 10, 11.

Said Company and their Licenses, alone, are legally authorized under their own patents, and my said patent, during the extended term thereof, to make and sell this kind of Sewing Machines, and all others are piracies upon my said patent, and will be dealt with accordingly wherever found.

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TO THE PEOPLE OF THE State of California, Oregon, and adjacent Territories:

THE SUBSCRIBER ONE OF YOUR EARLIEST citizens of California, and for the most of his time engaged as a Journalist, and particularly of late in a Journal devoted to the chief resources of the Pacific States, respectfully submits the following plan and proposition for the purpose of bringing hither from England, France and Germany the working classes, mechanics artizans, miners, and metallurgists for the purpose of developing the resources of our thinly populated States and Territotories, thereby reducing labor, the establishing of Factories, the occupation of the millions of acres of arrable land now lying dormant, and to work our mines. The benefit accruing to our Government—to the marine conveyances—the merchant—the manufacturer, the mining conveyances and professional community cannot but be beneficial, provided the facilities are offered to such emigrants, and according to the tenor of our laws regarding such. For these purposes the subscriber desires to seek only the necessary or pecuniary aid to take him across the Pacific and Atlantic, so that he may be enabled to lay before the people of Europe a work which he has compiled from authentic sources comprising the mineral wealth of the Pacific States, including partly Mexico, Lower California, British Columbia, &c., together with a synopsis of the climatology, agriculture, arts and manufactures, with interesting statistics of our imports and exports, and population. Also, the organic acts of our State, the local and general laws governing mining, the Preemption Act, and kindred subjects pertaining to the Pacific States. The author reserving for himself the right of translation of this work (which has cost him three years of his time to collect and compile) in the German and French languages.

He contemplates making the tour to the Atlantic States and Europe in February or March 1863, and will equip himself with the mineral materials, fossil remains, &c., and illustrate them by diagrams and discourses throughout the Atlantic States and Europe.

Such a work which your petitioner has in view cannot be published in this State without an extraordinary outlay, nor have we the materials artists, or skill in copperplate or wood engraving. The work will comprise from 400 to 500 pages, to be handsomely illustrated with colored plates, maps, &c, quarto form. The subscriber will add thereto a complete list of all the associations and companies, especially mining companies.

He goes to Europe for the purpose of seeing all the manufacturing places, machines and utensils; also to the leading mining districts and metallurgical establishments, to acquire from the best sources there the best mode of treating our rich minerals, and lay these several important features before our people through the *Mining and Scientific Press*, and the work he hereby offers. But the most important subject in his mission is the inducements he will offer to the Europeans of our immensely rich mining fields and agricultural lands, together with the great advantages offered by a liberal and protective government for industrious citizens.

The Subscriber, therefore, calls upon the citizens in the Pacific States who have the interests of our new States nearest their heart, to aid him in thisgr and but laudable undertaking with means. Each subscriber will be furnished with a copy of this work, which is designed to be useful in the counting house, to the professional man and miner. The author desires to state that whatever aid or subscription he may be furnished with by the people or this State he will refund after the publication of the work, or leave the amount to be taken out in books.

Respectfully submitted,
JULIUS SILVERSMITH.

December 11, 1862.-tf

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